JACK?

JACK?

YOU OUT HERE?

THERE YOU ARE!

I'VE BEEN HOWLIN' YOUR NAME FOR A GOOD LONG WHILE NOW--

JACK? WHAT'S WRONG?

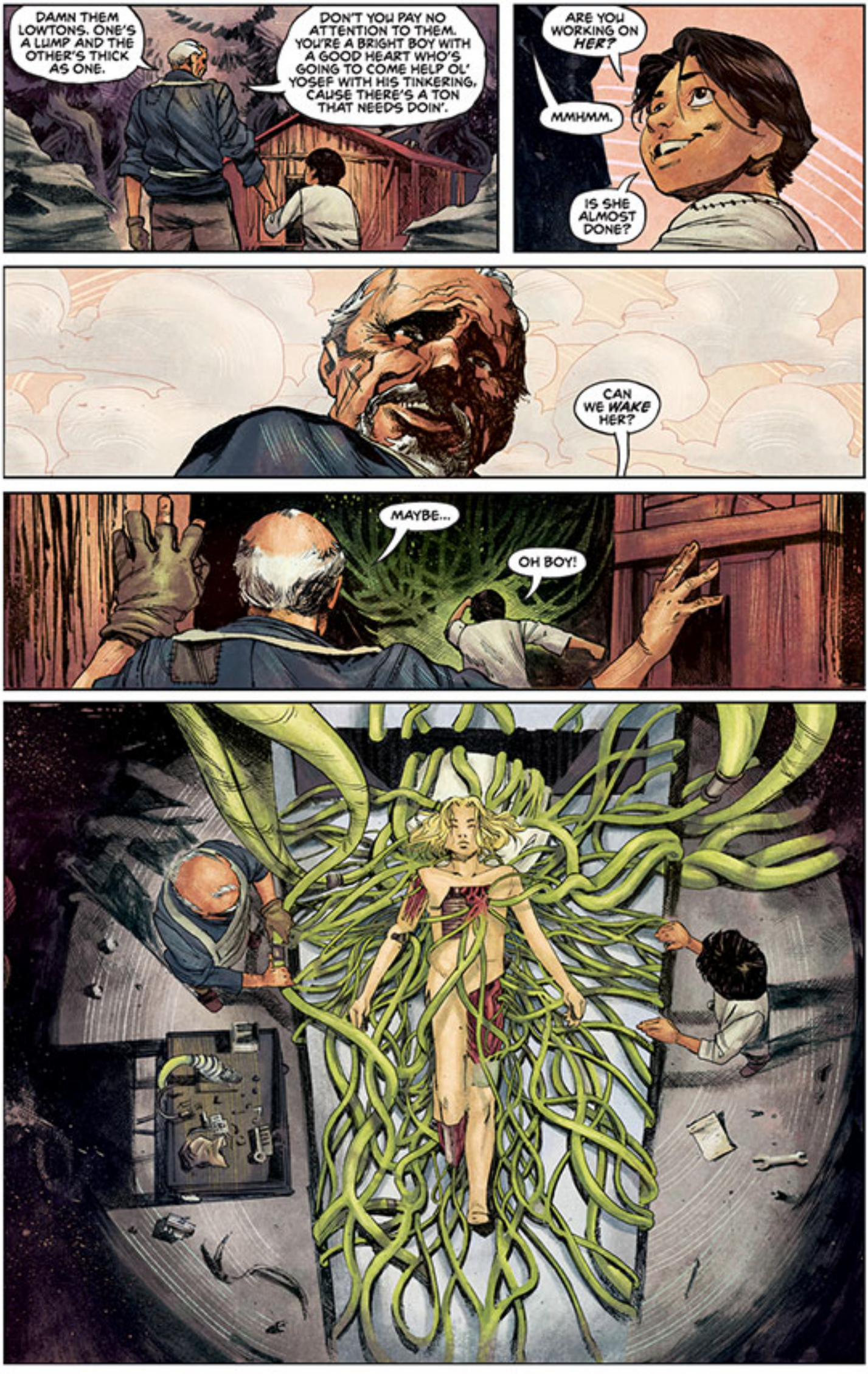
WE WAS UP BY THE MILLS, YOSEF. AND THE LOWTON BOYS, THEY KEPT CALLIN' ME NAMES.
KEPT DARING ME TO GO INTO THE OLD CROWE MILL. THE ONE IN THE MIDDLE THAT CREAKS IN THE WIND?
MMHMM?

I WANTED TO SHOW 'EM, I WAS NO SCAREDY. BUT THEY LOCKED THE DOORS BEHIND ME AND WOULDN'T LET ME OUT TILL I CRIED.

I WAS SCARED!
SHHH. IT'S OKAY, JACK.

IT'S OKAY TO BE SCARED.
NO CAUSE TO BE BRAVE IF THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF, NOW, IS THERE?

AND THERE'S ONLY A HAIR'S DISTANCE BETWEEN BRAVE AND FOOLISH. AND YOU'RE NO FOOL, ARE YOU, BOY?


DAMN THEM LOWTONS. ONE'S A LUMP AND THE OTHER'S THICK AS ONE.
DON'T YOU PAY NO ATTENTION TO THEM. YOU'RE A BRIGHT BOY WITH A GOOD HEART WHO'S GOING TO COME HELP OL' YOSEF WITH HIS TINKERING, CAUSE THERE'S A TON THAT NEEDS DOIN'.
ARE YOU WORKING ON HER?
MMHMM.
IS SHE ALMOST DONE?
CAN WE WAKE HER?
MAYBE...
OH BOY!